

HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PALM DESERT
ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

O. H. 32

SHEPARD, LORRAINE G

Interviewed by

Patricia Young

May 6 1980

INTERVIEWEE: LORRAINE G. SHEPARD

INTERVIEWER: Patricia Young

SUBJECT:

DATE: 6 May 1980

TRANSCRIBER: Linda A. Jantzen

PY: This is an interview with Lorraine Shepard for the Historical Society of Palm Desert Oral History Project on May 6, 1980 at one-thirty in the afternoon at her store, Shepard's Jewelry in Indio on Fargo.

I think this afternoon why don't we start with how you happened to actually land in Indian Wells, where you were living previously.

LS: Oh, yes. Okay. Well, my mother has asthma very bad and she, we were living, I was born in Dayton, Ohio, but we traveled back and forth from, and raised in New Orleans, we traveled back and forth from Ohio to Louisiana all the time. And then she had asthma very bad then, and then in, when I was about nine years old, she and my father separated. And we went back to Ohio. So then she married again when I was about fifteen years old.

And the man had a farm in Nebraska, a hundred and sixty-acre ranch. They call them farms. And she had pneumonia there, and the doctor said she had to go to a more even climate. So we moved to San Diego, and we lived there a year. And she had pneumonia there, and the doctor said the third time would take her and that she better go to the desert. So they traded the San Diego property for this Indian Wells property^{out}/here. And they called it Indian Wells then. Since then there's been another Indian Wells developed.

PY: What do you mean that there were two Indian Wells?

LS: Well, that was the Indian Wells then. That was the name of the place, and the name of the post office. And they just had a little grocery store, and there were about eight cabins with some of them had canvas roofs, you know, they were just, people would come here, like I said, for tuberculosis and down. There were also a lot of artists that came and painted pictures of the desert. And she got along much better. She could breathe much better here. But in 1937 she had pneumonia again, and then it took her then that year, see. But it did prolong her life from about 1919 until 1937. The desert helped her. So then my stepfather still had the place there, and they

deeded it to me for me to take care of him. And I tried to run it and the store. And in 1940 the Army moved in into Indio, I think. Not Indio, but out at . . .

PY: Desert Center?

LS: Desert Center. Two hundred and fifty thousand boys out there under Patton. And Mrs. Patton and Patton both *have* were customers of mine. They came in and bought silver baby cups for everyone of their boys and their officers whose wife had a baby. And so we got to know them quite well. She was very sweet. He was blood and guts as you know they called him. (laughter) And, but so during the war years I had to hire ten Army wives to work in here. And one radio man and two watchmakers. And I worked six days a week from nine o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. We were open every night because they would let two thousand five hundred boys come to Indio every night. And the girls would just stand here and put new leather bands on their watches because with the extreme heat, and they had to have a cover over the watch itself in case it had a luminous dial for night maneuvers so that the fluorescent wouldn't show. And we would fit bands, maybe sell three or four dozen or more bands, leather bands, every night, watch

attachments. They wouldn't let them wear metal because they'd glare if there were any lights. So how I met my husband or . . .

PY: Good. Let's talk about that and how . . .

LS: Well, while we were at Indian Wells, I would have to drive to Coachella to get ice.

PY: When did you actually move to Indian Wells?

LS: Nineteen twenty-one. I'm trying to think whether it was March or April, but I think it was April of 1921. And I would go to Coachella to buy ice. And my husband was a watchmaker. I wasn't married to him then, of course. He was a watchmaker and a clock repairman, but Coachella was so small that he didn't even have a store in 1920. Yes, he did. He had a little store. That's right. But he worked extra at the ice house. He would go and help load the big blocks of ice to go into the freight cars. That's the way they shipped everything then. And blocks of ice, they didn't have refrigerated trucks like they have now and everything, or air freight. So I took my watch in there to be repaired. And he kept it for six months and had me come back every two or three times a week, and say, well, it will be ready Monday. When I'd go in Monday, it would be ready Wednesday. And it went on. So he kept me going, and we got real well acquainted

and fell in love. And so we got married. (laughter)
In 1923.

PY: Sneaky man.

LS: Pardon.

PY: He was a sneaky man.

LS: Yes, he was. (laughter) So, then I had twins in 1924,
a boy and a girl. And the little girl died when she was
three months old. And they were premature and they both
weighed four pounds, so they were tiny babies in an
incubator at Loma Linda because we didn't have a hospital
in Indio then of any kind. And so they were born in
Loma Linda. Then three and a half years later, I had a
daughter. So I have two children, nine grandchildren,
five great-grandchildren, and that's it.

PY: That's wonderful. Did your mother and stepfather own
the property in Indian Wells?

LS: Yes.

PY: Where was it actually and how much was it?

LS: Fifty-two acres, forty acres on the left side as you're
going out, and twelve acres across the road.

PY: So the left side you're saying is the south side?

LS: South side. And on the north, twelve acres. And at that
time there were old paths that you could go down maybe

a block away from where the store was where the Indians had wells that they walked down to. And that's why it was called Indian Wells there. But that has all been covered up years ago and there's no record of where they are, I don't believe, anymore.

PY: But you say them when you down.

LS: Yes.

PY: And there was more than one.

LS: Yes, there were several. But I had walked down to one of them; I remember walking down to one of them.

PY: Now where was, on the property, the fifty-two acres off of 111 on the south side, where was that located, say, in comparison right now to where City Hall is in Indian Wells and where Washington Street is?

LS: I didn't know there was a City Hall in Indian Wells.

PY: Well, let's say the Indian Wells Hotel.

LS: Oh. How far is that from the, from Washington Street?

PY: Oh, we're talking about maybe a mile and a half.

LS: Mile and a half. Well, I would say that there's a bridge out there that, place used to be called Point Happy. And I would say you wouldn't drive more than a block or a block and a half. No, that's only about a third of a mile, isn't it?

PY: Towards Palm Springs.

LS: Towards Palm Springs. And on the left, I don't know, there wouldn't be any trace of any of the old buildings there, I don't think because they're putting up new ones. I wish I had driven out there to see what it looks like.

PY: Do you have any photographs of the old cabins and store?

LS: I have, but I looked back there and I couldn't find them. Of course, we had a big fire, the house burned and a lot of the old pictures burned in it, so I think that a lot of those pictures were destroyed in a fire. And I don't know what year that was, probably 1928 or something like that. Because in 1930, this whole block burned and the store. And my husband had to get all new fixtures and a new safe and a new cash register. And our cash register is a 1923 vintage, so it's, and the safe, too. They're real old, he said, you know. A lot of people come in to look at *and SEE* the old cash register there. They say, how old is that, you know. And they said we'd had an antique like that and wanted to know where to buy it. But it isn't for sale. (chuckle)

PY: What was on their property in Indian Wells?

LS: Well, they had a, we raised chickens and turkeys and there was a few date trees and it wasn't really under

cultivation. The only under cultivation was the twelve acres across the road was in alfalfa. And I used to cut that alfalfa with a, sit on a one-seater blade that cut like this, you know. And we'd sell those to the people, we'd sell the alfalfa to the people went by that had horses. And they'd buy a bundle or fifty-cents worth or a quarter's worth or something like that for their horses. And cars were, we had a big car we shipped out from Nebraska. It was a big Willis-Knight, and I used to drive that all the time.

PY: Were there more cars than horses at that point or what?

LS: Oh, yes. Quite a few, in twenty-one there were a few Fords, Motel T's, and things like that. I learned to drive a Model T in Nebraska when I was about seventeen.
(laughter)

PY: But did you find them along 111 between Indio and

LS: Oh, yes. There were a few cars, but the road was very bad between Indian Wells and Palm Springs. It wasn't paved at that time, early years. And it was chuckholes, you know, and sandy road and very uncomfortable to ride anyplace. I used to drive over to San Diego once in awhile to see some of my friends over there, and it was a very rough trip. And Palm Desert was then, later on,

a training ground for soldiers also. And there wasn't anything there. That was in the early forties. It still hadn't been built up, you know, like it is now.

PY: Now your mother and stepfather had some, let's see, the post office and store and what else?

LS: And the cabins to rent. And a gasoline station, one little gasoline pump out front. (chuckle)

PY: Tell me about that. It sounds very interesting.

LS: Well, and then they started selling beer. And then they would sell at fifteen cents a bottle. I used to go out there after my mother passed away and run the store on Sundays, the little grocery store, or the little beer joint, as it became known then. And at fifteen cents a bottle, we'd sell about a hundred dollars' worth of beer on Sunday, and we thought that was terrific. You know, it was putting out a lot of beer across the counter. But it's always sold, of course. Then the post office was taken away. It was just a third-class or fourth-class, and then they didn't need it anymore or something. I don't know why. But . . .

PY: Do you remember did they actually purchase the post office along with the store? Is that how it went, or . . .

LS: No, the government appointed her, they needed a little

branch office there, and she was the only adult woman there and I, by this time I was married and moved away to Indio. And so they had her as postmistress then, and all she had to do was cancel stamps. You couldn't make money orders or send packages. It was just more or less, I don't know whether they called it a third or fourth-class post office.

PY: People picked up their mail there?

LS: Yes. And people picked up their mail, and then they, somebody came out from Indio and picked up the mail that was the outgoing mail.

PY: Were there many people in the area then, I mean, to warrant the post office?

LS: Well, I don't know what year she had the post office. I can't even remember what, when it was appointed, maybe in thirties. There was quite a few, the ranchers all around. And those that didn't want to, I mean, she had stamps to sell, you see. So they could come in and buy the stamps. They were probably three cents a letter then.
(laughter)

PY: That's far away from today.

LS: Yes. I found some old postal cards back here in the store the other day in the back room way under something.

A one-cent postal card. I don't know what year those were. That's many years ago.

PY: What about the cabins; what were they like?

LS: Oh, they were very crude, and they'd have a little hot plate or gas. I don't know whether we had butane, probably the butane gas. And some coal oil stoves because I remember cooking on a coal oil stove, with the coal oil. And electric lights, but they were no nice fixtures. They just hung one, you know, a light bulb hanging from a cord from the ceiling. And there were very, what shall I call it? I said crude, but . . . I wish you'd shut that thing off.

PY: Don't worry. It's just . . . Don't worry at all.

LS: (laughter)

PY: Don't worry at all.

LS: Well, I hesitate for words, and I usually don't.

PY: That's okay. I understand, it can make you feel slightly uncomfortable, but it doesn't matter.

LS: Right.

PY: So was it an outhouse kind of affair? I mean, they didn't have any bathrooms in the cabins or was . . .

LS: Yes, there were outhouses at first. And then later they got inside plumbing.

PY: So your family actually didn't build them; they were already there when they . . .

LS: There were two or three there, and then they built some more. They built, there was probably eight to be there. And they built a nice big house for themselves right near the grocery store, towards Washington Street, and that's the one that burned later. But there was several, they built several more. They were all along the front there, probably fifty feet, seventy-five feet, from the highway set back, and a driveway that they could all go in and park.

PY: Was the school there?

LS: Pardon.

PY: A school.

LS: Yes, there was a school there, and the school teacher lived with us for a long time, for several years. And her name was June Chapin. She was June something else, but she married Ernie Chapin, who has the garage over here. He's still living, and she passed away many years ago. But they only had one son, and that's Ernie Chapin, Jr., and they have a garage right here on this next street I think Smoot Street, right behind the Elks Lodge.

PY: Oh, on Smoot,

LS: Yes. So . . . And then the Cavanagh boys used to work out at, they had ranches on the south of the road, opposite where Cooks were. And they used to ride a motorcycle. And I used to ride on the tandem once in awhile. (laughter) They'd take me for a little ride around. And what is that Cavanagh boy that's still there?

PY: Bert.

LS: Bert. Bert's still there, but his brother Al, I think, moved away. Yes. So I used to know those boys very well.

PY: Did you know the Cooks?

LS: Yes.

PY: What was C. E. Cook like? The father. Do you remember him?

LS: What did you call him?

PY: C. E. I don't know what . . .

LS: Oh, C. E. I remember the sons and the daughter better than I do him, although I did see him. They didn't come in our little store. They shopped in other places, usually I mean, because we had a very limited supply of groceries and it was just more convenience, like some of these ranchers might need a quart of milk or a can of peas or something like that, they'd run over to get it.

And it wasn't a regular store that you could do your weekly shopping at. It was just a convenience thing. But he was quite active in the date association over here. And one of his sons is still here, isn't he?

PY: He's in Laguna Hills. So on the coast.

LS: Yes.

PY: But I think still involved in what's going on here. I think he's still involved in what's going on here.

LS: Oh, really.

PY: He's just not living here.

LS: Yes.

PY: Well, that's why he mentioned your name because they were over at Bermuda Palm, Bermuda Palms? Is that the name of your mobile home?

LS: Bermuda Palms Mobile Estates, yes.

PY: Right. That's where I met Robert Cook.

LS: You were at this Bermuda Palms, or not Bermuda Dunes. It's Bermuda Palms.

PY: Bermuda Palms Mobile Home Estates.

LS: Yes.

PY: Right. And he said that you lived there.

LS: Oh, yes.

PY: And that's why I happened to find out about it.

LS: Yes.

PY: Let's see. What kind of people were coming to use the cabins?

LS: Well, some of them were wealthy people and some of them were average and some were very poor that couldn't afford very high rent, that had a sick person in their family that they thought the desert would help. Asthma did help. Tuberculosis it seemed to help. And if they'd been sick and run down they would enjoy lying in the sun and just relaxing, you know. Since then we've learned or heard that lying in the sun just aggravates the growth of the germs, you know. Then the *Whitlsey's* they were here; they had a ranch beyond, I'd say west of Cooks. And there is a date shop there now. Some kind of a little date shop.

PY: Oh, Indian Wells Date Shop? Way up near Palm Desert.

LS: Yes, pretty close. Before you get . . .

PY: Cooks used to own that Cook's Ranch?

✓ LS: Cooks? No. I don't know who bought out

✓ But then later on, I sold Indian Wells to Harry *Whitlsey*
He sold real estate around town and it was just getting too much for me to try to work here six days a week and go out there on Sunday. I hired managers during the

week and they wanted Sundays off. And they would operate the store and the gas station and they'd take care of the rentals. And I wasn't making any money.

And I can't say it now. But so then I sold it to

Whitless for peanuts, really. It was just terrible.

PY:

LS: Yes. (laughter) And they sold it for about I'd say five times as much as they paid me, you know.

PY: When did you sell it?

LS: Sometime in the forties, I think. But I can't remember.

PY: Can I ask you just for the record how much they gave you?

LS: I think it was fifteen thousand dollars for fifty-two acres.

PY: Plus the other twelve?

LS: No, that included the twelve. Forty on this side and twelve over here, fifty-two acres. I think it was fifteen thousand dollars. And they sold it for eighty-five about, oh, three or four years later. And now it's probably worth five hundred thousand dollars, you know. The fifty-two acres, ten thousand an acre would be nothing out there for that property. But I couldn't hang onto it all those years. That's how many years ago? Forty years ago. It was an aggravation and worry to me

because it was run down and it needed fixing. And this needed doing. And then to pay taxes for forty years, and the way taxes went up later, it might have been a hardship on me to do it. So I bought a nice house on Park Avenue in the forties. And I sold it in about 1964, I think, to Rudy Harmark, who's the Harmark Beer distributor, and my big house was fifty by fifty, a great big square. But it didn't look square, you know, the way the rooms were arranged. And they cut it right in half and moved it down to Thermal. And it had two big fireplaces. I don't know how they managed to get them out, you know. And cedar-lined closets and all hardwood floors throughout, beautiful beam ceiling and everything. And they, it's moved down to Thermal. And then Harmark built that apartment house that's on the corner just opposite El Morocco, El Cerritos, I think.

PY: Something, I can't remember.

LS: Yes, I can't remember the name of it, but anyway my apartment complex there on my lot and their lot. They live next door to me. So I sold that for peanuts, too.
(laughter)

PY: Only in retrospect.

LS: Yes.

PY: At the time it wasn't peanuts.

LS: No, probably not. But property then went up so much higher,

you know. Very much out of line really. That isn't helping you very much on early days of Indian Wells because I can't even remember too much about it.

PY: What was your mother's name now?

LS: Luella Boldenow, B-O-L-D-N-O-W. Originally Gardener. My name was Lorraine Gardener. It's a G, Lorraine Gardener Shepard, and I was married under the name Gardener, Boldenow wanted to adopt me, but I didn't want to be adopted. And I was fifteen at the time she married him. And, oh. (laughter)

PY: I doubt we missed it, but don't worry.

LS: (laughter) Oh. So I can always remember how old I am that way. (laughter) But did you contact Louisa Ames to see if she . . .

PY: I've got her right here.

LS: Yes.

PY: Right. Oh, you were telling me also about your step-father falling down a well.

LS: Yes. There was, everybody, all the ranches had their own wells and they just had a big board across the thing. And he slipped and fell clear down to the bottom of the pit, which was about twenty-five or thirty feet down there where the machinery was and a belt went down.

And it broke his hip and pelvis and, like I said. And he was a big man, six foot tall and weighed about two hundred and fifty pounds. He just never got over it. He never could walk real well after that. And then he had to use crutches because it just dissolved this ball and socket joint. So (cough) he lived until 1960 and I took care of him. I had him at my house on Park after I sold the property at Indian Wells, why I had him at the house. And finally he got so that he couldn't walk and I had to put him in a home in Riverside. We didn't have any convalescent or old folks home here then. So we put him in one in Riverside and he was up there about two years when he passed away. But he's buried out here. My husband and my mother and my stepfather all buried in C. V. and there's a lot there for me right next to them. So we bought those way back in, my husband bought the four lots, plots I think, at fifteen dollars apiece in about 1937 when my mother died. So we got a bargain there. (laughter)

PY: Lost some on the property and made some on the cemetery.

LS: Yes. (laughter) That's right.

PY: That was true. Was there anyone living right around Point Happy, you know, a little below it?

LS: Yes, the Chauncey V. Clarks, very wealthy people, had a beautiful two-story home there. It's still there, right around the cove there. And they were good friends and came over to visit my mother and stepped out all the time. And I still have some oil paintings. My children have them now, the different artists gave to my mother. And so I had them in my house and when I sold my house, why I gave them to my children. And one is a lady painted from life over in Holland of a Dutch woman with her baby in the cradle, you know. And so my daughter has that one. And the other was a big, big, big as one of these cases of poinsettias, and it's very beautiful. My son has that. So I don't have room in my, I have a few little oils, you know, small ones like that in my mobile home.

PY: Who gave these to your mother?

LS: Different artists that were painting that lived out there that would come year after year and every winter to get away from, they call them snow birds now, the people that come from Canada and back east, you know. And so a lot of people would come and spend the winter there and there were quite a few artists.

PY: What was the attraction of Indian Wells at that point?

It seems like it was so far away from everything.

LS: There wasn't any attraction except the weather, I don't believe, because there wasn't any recreation close by or anything like that, you know. But these people were just coming to get away from the cold.

PY: Well, why not go to Cathedral City or Palm Springs, somewhere else where there was more to offer?

LS: I don't know. Well, there wasn't, it was just like a little family. I mean there's only eight places, eight little cabins, so you couldn't have too many people there, you know. But a lot of them would come and spend the whole winter. But some of them would be transient people driving through that just stopped like at a motel overnight, you know. They didn't want to go any farther. The wind was blowing, it was raining or something, and they would stop and if we had a vacancy, why we'd fix it up for them. And they'd stay overnight. So quite a deal.

PY: Were there still all those mesquites near there? I know Nina Shumway talks, writes about it in her book that there's a huge full mesquite forest.

LS: Yes. There probably are in the back, in the back of the, I don't know how many acres they're using to build now.

✓ Romila tells me that it's almost to the bridge that they're building on that side. I'm going to have to drive out there some Sunday to see it, to see what it looks like because I didn't even know there was anything going on. It's laid idle for so many years, you know.

PY: So someone took it over and continued it after you sold it.

LS: Yes. And then the Whitlesey's did for awhile and then they sold it to someone else and then all of a sudden they just let it all go. And then they tore all the cabins down and there wasn't anything there, so I don't know why. Maybe they were just too old and not strong enough to stand up to the weather or something, you know, and they weren't nice enough. Now there's so many nice motels that the people wouldn't want to stop in one like that, just old wooden floors and wooden sides that you could see through the little, what do you call them, knot holes. (laughter) Reminds me of a cabin we rented up at, oh, I never can think of it, Kings Canyon or something like that. My daughter and her husband love to go camping and I said, well, I'll go with you, but I want to rent a cabin. I don't like camping. So this cabin was beautiful. The weather was nice. And we go in the

summer up there. We go to get cool to Morro Bay or someplace else. And, I tell you, you could throw rocks through the holes in the walls. They charge twenty-one dollars a night to sleep there. (laughter)

PY: That's what my mother always calls built-in ventilation.

LS: Yes. That's right.

PY: You pay for the atmosphere.

LS: Right. Well, it was worth it. It was so cold, though, we were freezing up there in the summer. I get very cold when I go anyplace else, you know, out of here.

PY: No wonder. Did you get many people that were actually going between Indio and Palm Springs at that point? Was there much traveling between the two?

LS: Not that much I don't think, no. I don't know. You mean people are just driving over there to shop or something?

PY: Or whatever.

LS: Yes.

PY: For entertainment. I don't know.

LS: Well, some of them did. There wasn't that much entertainment then, I don't think. After the forties, of course, I never, we didn't rent them out anymore. I sold it and I didn't know anything, what was going on after that.

But earlier, the immigration officers used to come out and sit there and wait and try to catch wetbacks going back and forth to, and they looked like Canadian Mounties the way they were dressed. They had leggings, you know, the short knickers and the leggings and the funny hats.

(laughter) I can remember that because we did have some pictures of those, but I don't know where those old pictures are. So I really haven't helped you very much.

PY: Oh, you've helped me quite a bit actually.

LS: I wish I could find those pictures.

PY: When did they improve the road? Do you know? Did they improve it while you were there?

LS: No. Probably in, trying to think, in the forties there was a pretty good road; in late thirties, I think, they started, or middle thirties or something like that building a road, but it wasn't, it was only about a two-lane then. And nothing like it is now. It's a beautiful highway out there now.

PY: What about phones? *Robert Cook* talked about the phones a little bit. Did you ever have one there at the store?

LS: I'm sure we did. Yes, I'm sure we did. I'm not positive, but I think we did.

PY: Also, some people in Rancho Mirage area were talking

about how difficult, you know, it was to get gas with none of the companies around willing to supply a service station in the middle of nowhere. Was there any problem at all like that?

LS: I don't think so. We had Standard at the time. And I don't think our tank held over maybe two hundred gallons, the thing they had in the ground, you know. So I can't remember, it seemed like they delivered once a week or once every two weeks or something like that. We didn't get gas that often. We didn't sell that much, you know. People would buy five gallons. It probably was twenty-five cents a gallon or something like that in those years. I don't really remember.

PY: Anything else you can remember about that I haven't asked you?

LS: No. My mind gets a blank, you know, when I'm trying to think.

PY: Do you know that, is it the Harlan House. It's up on the hill. Doc Gurley owns it now.

LS: Yes.

PY: That white house.

LS: Yes.

PY: Was that there when you were out there?

LS: It was built later, not when I was there, but probably in the forties. I'm trying to think of the people's name. I know it as well as my own, and I can't think of it. She's still living. She lives in Riverside and her daughter lives in Riverside. Isn't that too bad I can't think of their name. But during the war years it was, there's six bedrooms and six baths and there would be, or maybe there's more. Anyway, the Army officers lived out there and rented it. Or maybe it was twelve, but I think there was at least six, six bedrooms and six baths. And they were, all the Army officers lived there that were stationed at Palm Desert. Or maybe some were stationed out here.

PY: Nice place to live.

LS: Yes, beautiful. Gurley owns it now.

PY: Yes, I'm pretty sure he owns it.

LS: Can't think of it.

PY: All I can think of is Harman, Bill Harman or something. I always say it wrong and that's not it.

LS: No.

PY: Thunderbird cabin out back a long time ago. Were there any ranches back in there. Now like when Farmer Page had the ranch where El Dorado went in. He wasn't there

as early as you, right?

LS: Well, I don't know. I really don't know. I know the Cavanaghs and the Cooks and the Whitleseys and some of the other names that I don't recall now. But I'll bet Louisa with her newspaper clippings that she has or access to, the Coachella Desert Sun which used to be the Submarine many years ago. And she's been writing for them and she . . . Let me get her columns, just a second.

PY: Okay.

LS: I just happened to think of another family that lived west of us, was the Frank Lawrence, and his, he still lives here. I don't know where. In the valley someplace, but his daughter is Sandra Juhola. She's a city clerk here in Indio. She's right over here in this building that's city hall. It's right here. You go out my back door.

PY: Yes.

LS: And you could drive over there, of course. But the library is on this building and the city hall is over here.

PY: Oh, I know it, yes.

LS: Yes. And you could ask or you could call and ask for

Sandra J-U-H-O-L-A.

PY: O-A-L.

LS: O-L-A. Juhola.

PY: Okay. That's L-A-W, Lawrence, you mean?

LS: Frank Lawrence, yes. That's her father.

PY: Okay.

LS: And they lived just, oh, you know where that artist has his house there?

PY: Right, Carl Bray.

LS: Right, Carl Bray. Well, that's part of their ranch.

✓ The Lawrence Ranch was joining the *Boldenow* Ranch.

PY: Oh.

LS: And I think they have four or five daughters and they're living here and they might remember a lot of things.

Frank will, if you can call Frank.

PY: Well, I can find out where he is then, too.

LS: Let me look in the phone book and see if I can . . . He has a trucking business. He did have that they . . . big trucks that haul things.

END OF INTERVIEW